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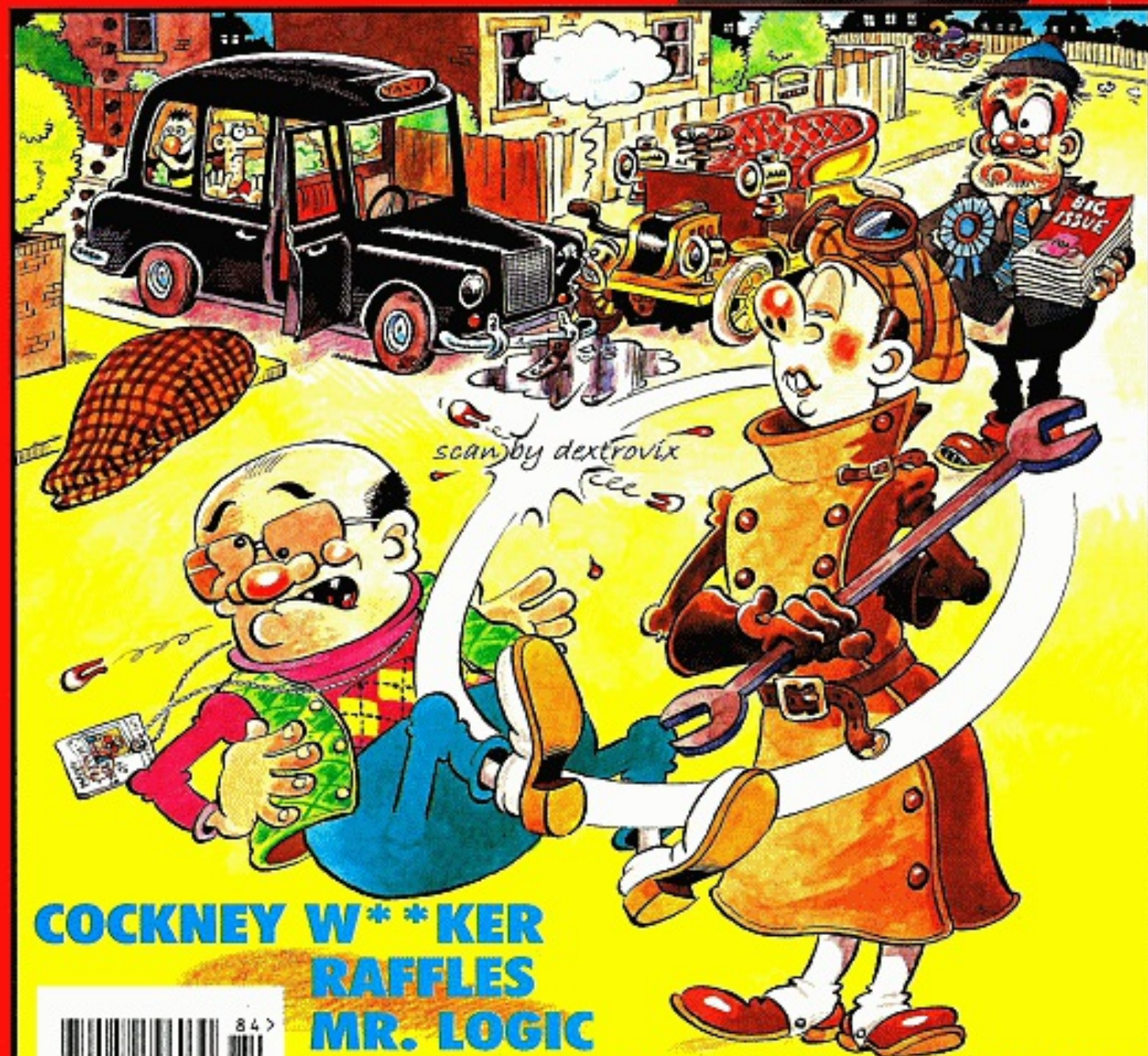
# WZ

Issue 84

£1.50 Not for sale to children (US \$3.75)

*Blue blood curdling* *Royal photo horror!*

**FRANKENSTEIN MUST DI!**



**COCKNEY W\*\*KER**

**RAFFLES**

**MR. LOGIC**

**SID THE SEXIST BAXTER BASICS**

**JOHNNY FARTPANTS BILLY QUIZZ**



84 >

9 770952 796030



# The Clone Princess

In the previous episode Princess Di meddled with forces she did not understand and created a clone of herself - her perfect double. Now, at her sumptuous Kensington Palace home, the Princess of Hearts has an unexpected visitor...

Ladies and gentleman, best of order please for His Royal high ness, Prince Charles, the Prince of H-Whales

Show him in, Parker

Well, look whom It isn't. What's the metta Charles? Camilla chucked you, has she?

No. Don't be silly Day-enna. Ay've come about the children. Ay've promised ay'd take them to see Space Jam h-at the h-weekend

No you bladdy well won't! Ay'm hevving them this h-weekend. We agreed.

Oh but Day-enna... this is may only h-weekend orf for ages. End ay promised them

Airight then. But only if you hev them h-all h-weekend.

Oh dret! Ay'm playing polio on Sunday

Ay'll heff to get Tigger Legs-Burke to babysit. Unless mum will hev them at the Pallace on Sunday afternoon

Anyway, h-ay'll pick them up on Saturday at nane, h-okay?

H-okay Charles. See you then

Thanks Day-enna. I think I'll dress them up as Moslems for church on Sunday. Should be a terrific larf!

Charles left, and seconds later another figure emerged from a side door.

Ha ha ha! Well done my beauty! You work perfectly!

Of course I do. What did you expect? After all, I'm YOU aren't I?

Yes, and if you can fool my ex-husband, you can fool anyone!

Ha-ha-ha-ha-haaaa!



# Raffles The Gentleman Thug





# COCKNEY WANKER



WANKER IS DOING THE KNOWLEDGE.

HONK! BLARE! BLARE! TOOT! PARP!!



BLARE! HONK! HONK! SWERVE!





# Viz

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# Letterbocks

## Now that would be magic!

□ Paul Daniels said he'd leave Britain if Labour won the election. Well, what are waiting for Paul? Go on, fuck off out of here, you little Tory slaphead. And you can take Debbie McGee with you.

Mickey Dean  
Dyfed, South Wales

□ If they can make cameras that prevent 'red eye' by using multiple flashes, can't they design a TV camera that would prevent 'red hair' when ginger wankers like Chris Evans are on the box?

M. R.  
Rickmansworth



□ How come the one they call 'Posh' Spice looks as common as dog muck?

Neal Bircher  
Hayes

## Hog's eye

□ Here's a picture of a pig's cock. Good, isn't it.

Jonathan Chiles  
Stockport



□ Rather than test potentially dangerous new drugs on animals, or risk using human volunteers as 'guinea pigs', why don't scientists and doctors try out new treatments on TV soap operas?

For example, illnesses could be written into the script of EastEnders and new experimental treatments could be tried out on screen as part of the plot. There would be no risk involved, as any unfortunate side effects would be restricted to fictional TV characters. And I'm sure viewers would love the added drama that medical experimentation would bring to their favourite soap.

Mrs S. Mullion  
Pilkingtoncupfinal

□ If EastEnders is so true to life, how come none of the lovable cockney characters are Man. United supporters?

P. Sullivan  
Birkenhead

Whether you're a brain surgeon, a vicar or a tramp  
You can write to Letterbocks for the cost of a stamp  
If you're thick, don't worry, most of our readers is  
So hurry up and write today, to Letterbocks at Viz

## Uninteresting comment

□ Your cartoon 'Lazy Disinterested Shop Girl' (issue 83) should correctly have been called 'Lazy Uninterested Shop Girl'. Disinterested means without prejudice, unbiased or impartial. Uninterested means to have no interest.

Dave Green  
Gillingham

\* Thanks, you pedant (one who has more book-learning than practical common sense) twat (a stupid or contemptible person).

□ They say that the grass is always greener on the other side. Well, I recently watched the FA Cup final live on BBC1. I then switched over to Sky Sports 1 to watch the highlights later that evening. And as far as I could tell the Wembley turf was exactly the same colour on both sides.

These so-called "experts" simply don't have a clue what they're talking about.

Adrian Bond  
London SE10

## Green light for tuppence licker mums

□ I am writing to offer encouragement to any lesbian couples who are thinking of having a surrogate child. Loving care is what a baby needs, not a stereotypical father figure. Have the strength of your own convictions, and ignore the hypocrisy of the right wing tabloid press. Incidentally, if you need a jar to keep the sperm in, I've got a special offer on pickled onions and beetroot all this week. Three jars for the price of two.

M. Patel  
Patel's Mini mart  
Edgbaston

□ If I had known that "Bizarre" magazine was published by the same company that prints this pile of shite I wouldn't have bothered buying it. My advice to anyone thinking of buying "Bizarre" is don't. The only thing its got going for it is that its slightly funnier than Viz, due to piss awful writing and editing. Fuck off the lot of you.

A. Davies  
Carmarthen

## Hardcore software

□ There is a lot of hype about the availability of pornography on the so-called "Internet". But with no training whatsoever, a standard home PC and some basic office software, I was able to create this explicit pornographic image in a matter of minutes.



Never mind the Internet. We should be looking closer to home to protect our children.

Concerned parent  
Worle, North Somerset

□ Whoever coined the phrase 'cleanliness is next to godliness' was talking out his arse. I looked them up in the dictionary last night. Godly and godsend are next to Godliness. Cleanliness was 343 pages away.

Jeff Hobbs  
London SW19



## French tickler

□ I wonder if Geordie football fans knew that precariously balanced French football star DAVID GINOLA is an anagram of VAGINA DILDO.

Do any other readers have celebrity name/love toy anagrams to amuse us with?

Steve Daniels  
Reading, Berks.



## Rod shows us something to make us change our mind

□ In your last issue Andrew Coughlin lambasted seventies songsmith Ralph McTell for referring to "Yesterday's news" in his song "Streets of London". Your correspondent argued that yesterday's papers would tell the day before yesterday's news.

continued

Coming from Balham, Mr Coughlin should be aware that on the streets of London the Evening Standard is the best selling newspaper, and each afternoon's edition contains news relating to that same day. In which case yesterday's paper would indeed be telling yesterday's news.

Rod Higgins  
E mail

□ Thank you. That's exactly what I was going to say.

Ralph McTell  
The Seventies

## Sorry folks

□ Regarding the Ralph McTell query (issue 83). You refer to Mr McTell as a "four-eyed beady folk wanker".

Folk? Yes, with a bit of blues. Wanker? Some of his early songs, perhaps. Beady? Dodgy sideburns in the seventies, but otherwise no. Four-eyed? Definitely not.

Perhaps you are confusing him with Roger Whittaker, who fits your puerile, defamatory description perfectly?

Jenny Pudding  
Bromley, Kent

□ Yes, I was going to mention that as well, actually.

Ralph McTell  
The Seventies

□ Why do women keep telling me to go fuck myself? If I could fuck myself, I wouldn't be putting my hands up their skirts in the first place.

Heath Barrett  
Tasmania

□ Looking at this picture of a well known millionaire poof and his mum brought to mind a certain Viz character. Elton John is of course a stage name. I wonder if his real name is Timothy Timpson by any chance.

Alex Milne  
Aberdeen

## It's good to pork

□ Next time you see that Bob Hoskins being interviewed on the telly, don't Adam and Eve a word he says. It's all porkies. In 1966 I worked with him in a window cleaning gang. Gospel truth. He was fucking useless, and the biggest liar I've ever met.

Bill Shiner  
Salford, Lancashire



□ The person who coined the well known phrase "as different as chalk and cheese" obviously hadn't tasted Kwik Save's cheddar.

John Sampson  
Southampton



## Don't trust the fogies

□ If shopkeepers only allow two kids into their shop at once in order to prevent shop lifting, the same rule should apply to OAPs. Never mind young and inexperienced shop lifters, these old people are seasoned and accomplished criminals.

I would implore shop owners not to trust old folk. They may appear harmless, but they have a lifetime of thieving experience under their belts.

David Southwell  
Benfleet, Essex

□ When I went to an open day at Sizewell Power Station they gave me a free pen. By the time I got it home it had started to leak. And they say nuclear power is safe?

Tony Fisher  
Ipswich

## Honest John

□ People say that I am as honest as the day is long. Does this mean that in winter, as the days become shorter, I become proportionately less honest, and might therefore be tempted to start shoplifting, for example?

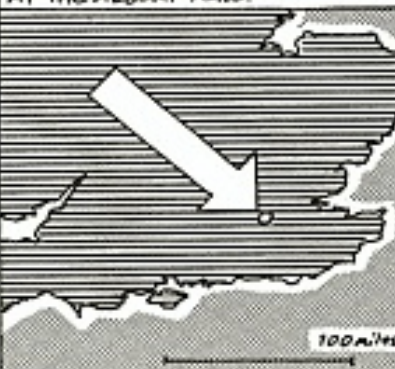
John (aka Ed) Sylvester  
Rickmansworth

## THE SPICE GIRLS STORY: THE TRUE STORY OF THE BIRTH OF GIRL POWER!

1994 - AT VIRGIN RECORDS...



1000'S ANSWERED THE ADVERT AND AUDITIONS WERE HELD THE NEXT DAY AT THE ALBERT HALL.



1997: THE GIRLS ARE A SMASH HIT WITH FIVE CONSECUTIVE NO.1 SINGLES ALL AROUND THE WORLD.





## Crass tax

□ No wonder Labour won the election by a landslide, with the likes of Cilla Black, Phil Collins and Jim Davidson saying that they'd leave the country if Labour got in. I couldn't get to the polling station fast enough. Now that Labour ARE in, never mind the Windfall Tax. How about a Thelentless TV Tosser Tax instead? A new levy targeted at people in TV who have made massive amounts of money, totally disproportional to their talents.



That way we might see the back of Noel Edmonds, Chris Evans and Terry Wogan too.

John Townsend  
Mapperley, Nottingham

## Porn again

□ Further to my earlier letter (this issue), I have just managed to knock up this frankly sickening image which appears to show a boy scout buggering a guide dog. The people who peddle software capable of this sort of thing should be exposed for the criminals they are.

Concerned parent  
Worle, North Somerset



□ My mum always says "There's a time and place for everything". Well, if that's true, what I want to know is: WHEN do I get to shove a green pineapple up Angus Deayton's smug bumhole, and WHERE?

B. Glover  
London SE13



□ Could you please help us find the address of the Shakin' Stevens fan club. We are all stuck here on the Falklands with nothing better to do than request Shaky hits on the local forces radio station. We all have a good 'Shake out' every afternoon. The membership potential out here is enormous. Any help, or posters of our hero, would be greatly appreciated.

24805358 Cpl Hutchinson  
MTW REME  
MPA  
BFPO 655  
Falkland Islands

## Sick as a pervert

□ Today's plethora of young television football commentators (Sky Sports, BBC, ITV, Eurosport etc.) could learn a thing or two from their seventies predecessors. For example, I'm sure veteran ITV commentator Gerald Sinstadt would advise them not to get caught wanking in dirty cinemas.

T.C.  
Stockland Green  
Birmingham

## Mustaffa few more phonecards

□ I am a phonecards collector from as far as Sultanate of Oman. I would be grateful if you kindly publish my letter to your readers. I would like to exchange phonecards of your country for my country in any quantity even in duplicates. Kind regards to all your readers.

Latif Al Bulushi  
P.O.Box 876, Muscat 113  
Sultanate of Oman  
phoncard@gto.net.om

## Chris almighty

□ In response to Steve of Huddersfield's letter (issue 83), I would suggest that the Creator's reason's for the existence of Chris Evans are far beyond our understanding, and that suffering of this magnitude can only be justified with the freeing of our spirits on death.

Bill  
Wilts.

P.S. Your back issue girl has a really nice arse.

□ Hairy knackers are pretty easy as well.  
Concerned parent  
Worle, North Somerset



□ I'm stuck in prison with nothing better to do than read Viz back issues and stare wishfully at pictures of the back issue lady's magic bumhole. Do any single girls want to write to me?

TLI 273 Wilson  
H.M.Y.O.I. Stoke Heath  
Market Drayton  
Salop, Shrops. TF9 2JL

P.S. No-one from London, thank you very much. And no Man. United supporters. I'm not that desperate.

## Piss off the clowns

□ Unfortunately Europe's only circus school is just a unicycle ride from our local. As a result crusty, white, middle class twats constantly turn up at the bar to demonstrate their fire juggling ability (or lack of it) and their 'clown skills'.

I've got nothing against kids with dreadlocks and public school accents running away from their rich mummy and daddy to join the circus school. But can they please keep the fuck out of The Bricklayers Arms in Charlotte Road, London EC4. Thank you.

Loz and Jenna  
London

□ Could any of your older readers tell me what the children's TV programme 'Why Don't You...' was all about? I never got to see an episode because whenever it came on I switched off my television set and went out and did something less boring instead.

Andy (of the Dev.)  
Bath

## Taff knocks the jocks

□ In response to that cheeky E coli dodging Jock git (issue 83) slagging off Wales. The original Scotch population were chased out of Scotland by the English in the 17th Century, and all went to live in Canada, hence Nova Scotia. All this bull-shit with tartan, haggis and the Highland Games is just a Victorian invention, a sort of 'Jockland' theme park created to boost shortbread sales.

If Scotland is so fucking 'bonnie', to use the local parlance, how come every city in England and Wales is littered with drunken Jocks basking in puddles of cheap lager piss and pestering passers-by for loose change?

And at least we Welsh still retain our traditional language.

Dail Hound  
Swansea

## It's a bum snap

Dear Mr Bocks  
My friend and I spotted this cheek-ily named place while we were bum-ming around in Malindi, Kenya. We reached it via a back passage where the sun wasn't shining. When we saw it, we couldn't help but to crack smiles.

David Benz



□ Following the massive success of the 'digitally enhanced Star Wars', re-released for its 20th anniversary, why don't film makers do the same with Independence Day? Perhaps the film could be digitally enhanced to include a storyline next time round. That will probably take at least 20 years to do, so they'd better get started right away.

Uncle Roger  
London W11

Don't ask me  
I'm  
still dead!  
with  
Dr. Magnus Pyke



□ Why is it that when I boil an egg it goes hard, yet when I boil a potato it goes soft?

Mr H. Woolf,  
Bristol

□ Don't ask me Mr Woolf. I'm still dead.

□ How come if I look at myself in a mirror I'm the wrong way round, but if I look at my husband on the telly he is the right way round?

Mrs P. Sissons  
West London

□ I'm sorry Mrs Sissons. I'm still dead.

\* Send your queries to Dr. Magnus Pyke at our usual address. Dr Pyke regrets that he is dead, and queries cannot therefore be answered.



## In defence of Castle

□ I've been a faithful buyer of your formerly quite amusing excuse to swear, insult celebrities and use puerile neologisms for about ten years, and frankly I'm pissed off with you. In your competition page (issue 83) you refer to Roy Castle as Roy "Dead" Castle in a desperate attempt to make that page vaguely funny. Why is it so funny that a man who devoted his life to entertaining people and charity work is dead, after battling against cancer, winning, and then finding out he was dying again?

Harvey Hunting  
Richmond, Surrey

\* Don't know, sir.

## A Brit on the saucy side

□ Alternative funny man Ben Elton destroyed the career of Benny Hill and drove him to depression and an early grave in order to establish a new standard of politically correct comedy.



In compering the recent BRIT Awards Ben finally laid to rest the ghost of sixties sexist smut; the kind perpetuated by Hill. He did it by making heavily ironic references to gussets and knockers, and telling us at one point not to touch our (television) knobs because the Spice Girls were coming. Perhaps Ben himself should be given an award for his contribution to comedy and his services to women (Fnarr! Fnarr!)

Lupin Pooter  
Hammersmith

□ Anyone down on their luck and feeling depressed should take a trip to their local specialist comic shop. The site of the assorted pond life gathered there, aged 12 to 40, discussing the upcoming Spiderman convention and cracking jokes in Klingon will put your own sad and sorry life in a much brighter perspective. It works better than Prozac for me.

nm64cb@surrey.ac.uk  
E mail

## Grave concern

□ Your correspondent Lupin Pooter (Letterbocks, this page) claims that Ben Elton drove Benny Hill to his grave. That's ridiculous. We did.

B. Blacklock & Sons  
Funeral Directors  
Southampton

□ Boom-boom!

Basil Brush  
BBC TV Centre  
The Seventies

□ Who said all mayors are bastards? Me and my mate bumped into the Mayor of Bristol outside the Hippodrome the other night. It was late, and we were all cidered up. I offered him a chip, and he said "Cheers mate, I'm fucking starved". He grabbed a handful of chips, got into his chauffeur driven car and drove off.

Top Mayor.  
Dale Dickson  
Kingswood, Bristol

## Frock off you twat

□ I was in London with my bird recently and went up to Old Bond Street to look at fuck all we could afford. We were just looking in the window of Versace, the posh frock shop, when this cunt inside came up to the window and sneered at me. It was lucky for the sneering, poncey haired, biscuit arsed twat that I didn't have a house brick in my hand, or I'd have knocked the sneer off his face permanently. If he's reading this, he can stick his posh frocks up his fucking arse, coat hangers an' all.

Sean Scholfield  
Salf Lahndan

## CAUGHT SHORT

\* We want to expose the TV cheats who use camera trickery to fool viewers into thinking that they're tall when in fact they're tiny. We called for a Titch Hunt, and asked you to report any stunted celebs you spotted out and about. The following feet and inch frauds have been caught short by readers.

□ I thought I was standing next to a garden gnome in the taxi queue outside Kings Cross station, until I looked down and recognised mountaineer Chris Bonington! He hastily left the queue and scurried off to find some cover when he realised I was onto him.

He doesn't climb mountains because they're there. He climbs them to make himself look taller.  
G. T.  
Whitley Bay  
Starwatch UK

□ I spotted cocky, arrogant Factory Records looser and hit local TV presenter Anthony H. Wilson wearing an Armani suit and blue John Lennon glasses in Manchester's China Town. Even the vertically challenged local Chinese population towered above him.

Alan Kidd  
Altringham



## Fidget the midget

□ I spotted a diminutive Clive Anderson trying to hail a taxi outside Angel tube station. The prompt-card shuffling little git was having no luck. Perhaps someone from a nearby shop should have brought him a chair to stand on.

Martin G  
E mail

□ I saw Statto from Fantasy Football on Stamford New Road in Altringham, and he's a celebrity midget. Two minutes later, in the same street, I saw Paul McGrath the Derby centre half, but he wasn't particularly short.

Tom Baker  
Sale, Cheshire

## John's pulling a Fast one

□ Fun size Fast Show comic stooge John Thompson waddled up to me in the trendy tosspot's drinking hole Dry Bar in Manchester, and asked for some change for the fag machine. That miniature marvel is living proof that smoking stunts your growth.

Paddy Honk  
Levenshulme  
Manchester

## He ain't half short, mum

□ Talk about short asses. I nearly tripped over seventies actor George Layton at a hot dog stand at Brentford football ground. I asked him to pass me the mustard, but he was so short he couldn't reach it.

J. Saunders  
Putney

□ Lanky Everton striker Duncan Ferguson is renowned for his height and heading ability (ball and opponents). But he can regularly be spotted in

the hot night spots around Liverpool city centre, and in real life I can assure readers that big Duncan is a mere 4'6" tall (and that's wearing a platform heel).

D.W.Sniggl  
Toxteth, Liverpool



## And tiny-ly...

□ I visited the ITN studios in London where my brother works, and had a tour of the studio and everything. On the way through we met Trevor McDonald, and he's a dwarf. To fool viewers, his chair in the News At Ten studio is about the same height as the desktop.

Kit Allen  
Thornhill, Dumfriesshire

DOCTOR, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING FUNNY TO SAY.

COME BACK IN EIGHT WEEKS.





# ★ STAR WATCH ★

\* We asked you to keep us posted on the comings and goings of the stars. Here's the latest update. Write to 'Titch Hunt, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE1 1PT. Or E-mail us at: web@johnbrown.co.uk

## He was nearly all over... the road

□ Last night, whilst on my motorcycle, I nearly ran over Rory McGrath on East Road in Cambridge as he was crossing by CCAT (the Anglia College of Higher Education University). He was talking to a quality bit of skirt, and looked pissed. He drinks in the Free Press in Cambridge, which might explain his permanently red face.

Malcolm Evans  
Cambridge

□ You're right about the commuting habits of Rory McGrath. About this time last year I sat next to him on a Cambridge to Kings Cross train. It was freezing cold and the silly twat opened all the windows.

Martin Cursci  
The Internet

□ I spotted Rory McGrath in the Free Press bar in Cambridge last night, 27th April, and he was looking miserable. Probably cos they don't let you smoke in there. (It's full of rowing types, and they're all wankers).

Paul Hetherington  
Cambridge (NOT the University)

□ I confirm Rory McGrath on the Victoria Line. I've seen him get on at Kings Cross. If I had his money I'd get a taxi.

Ian Payn  
Pimlico

\* We would appreciate further sightings of Mr McGrath, together with dates and times, to enable us to draw up an accurate picture of his movements.



□ I once stood behind Sir Harold Wilson (former Prime Minister) in a bakery on the Scilly Isles. He bought a large white cottage loaf, turned around and said "Hello" to me. Dead he may be, but he seemed like a decent sort of bloke.

Dave Summers  
Tenby, Pembro.

□ I stood behind Kevin Lloyd (Tosh Lines out of The Bill) in the queue at our local Co-op. He had a bag of carrots, some apples, crisps and a large bottle of whisky in his basket.

Miss M. Smith  
Ashbourne, Derbyshire



□ I was behind smug faced TV presenter Alistair Stewart in the queue at Boots in Waterloo Station. He bought some Optrax cleansers for contact lenses. From my vantage point I was able to deduce that he is going both bald and blind.

David Gatenby  
mcl.co.uk

\* Keep those letters coming in. If you find yourself behind a star in a check-out queue, write and tell us what they bought. There's a pair of expensive underpants for every letter we print.

## Star sign of Leo in pub

□ I can confirm your reported sightings of Leo Sayer in Amersham. He now lives there. I served him in the pub last week. He ordered a half of Speckled Hen for himself, and a load of other drinks for the Italian girls he was with.

Combat Eddie  
Amersham

□ Leo Sayer lives on White Lion Road between Amersham and Chalfont St Giles. I know because my mate Jez changed his locks.

Jason Gill  
Feltham, Middlesex

□ Leo Sayer rented a house next to my local pub The Kings Head, in Amersham. But he's now moved about 5 miles down the road and bought himself a house in Chesham Bois because he couldn't keep up with my drinking.

Kevin Unger  
Amersham

## Coo, coo. We spotted you

□ Alvin Stardust walked past me outside Barclays Bank in Horsham. He was wearing a brown leather jacket.

Marc Lancaster  
Petworth, West Sussex

\* We seem to have Leo Sayer pretty much pinned down in Amersham. Any further information on Alvin Stardust would be appreciated.



"Magic bumhole if you're able, fart some numbers 'neath the table. Let those numbers represent, back issues that can be sent. (To the readers)"

"Lovely lady legs apart, just for you a magic fart... brapp!"

In my chuff cloud now behold, the numbers what are not yet sold "



Phooar-pooor!! That's what I call rumpy pump! The lady with the magic arse has let off beneath the table - but her odorous emission is good news for fans of Viz! For her cabbage cloud contains the numbers of back issues of Viz which are still available by post. If you can put up with the pong, circle the issue numbers that you require, then fill in your details below and send the entire form to us, together with a cheque or postal order. Back issues cost £1.50 each plus postage. (Add 50p postage for 1 comic, £1 for 5 or less, and £1.50 for 6 or more). Overseas customers please add 20% of whatever total you've arrived at so far, and pay in sterling with a cheque drawn on a UK bank. (Assuming you've got one. If you haven't, don't worry. The back issues aren't very funny anyway).

Tick one of the following two boxes. If you tick the second box and are paying by credit card, please fill in the third big oblong box with your credit card number, then fill in your expiry date and card type. (If you do not know your expiry date, ask your doctor).

If you have ticked the first box and are paying by cheque or postal order, you may wish to draw windows on the third box to make it look like a train.

☐ I enclose a cheque/postal order payable to John Brown Publishing Limited.

☐ What the fuck. Shove it on my credit card and I'll worry about it later.

--	--	--	--

Expiry date \_\_\_\_\_ Card type \_\_\_\_\_

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Post code \_\_\_\_\_

Send the completed form to Viz Orders, Customer Interface, Bradley Pavilions, Bradley Stoke North, Bristol, BS12 0BQ. Telephone credit card orders can be made on (01454) 202515. (Make a note of this address/phone number before you post the form.) If you don't want to use the form, please use a copy, or write your order neatly on a sheet of A4 paper (the size of this page). Remember to include the issue numbers you want, your name and address and a cheque or postal order for the correct amount (or your credit card number, type and expiry date). Please allow 20 working days for delivery (or 28 if you're an NHS doctor or nurse).



ICE cream van drivers. Amuse yourself by playing your melodic tune outside my house and then parking half a fucking mile away.

Peter Dobrinski  
Alton

PREVENT crisps cutting your gums and getting caught between teeth by steeping them in a bowl of water before eating them.

T.C. Jackson  
York

DETER burglars while you're away on holiday by ringing every double glazing firm in the area and telling them you're interested in investing a £30,000 redundancy payment in replacement windows. Their eager reps will visit your house at regular intervals while you're away. Dressed smartly in their cheap suits, any would be burglars will mistake them for C.I.D. officers.

David Park  
Gwent

# TOP TIPS

There's a Top Tips pen, a Milky Way, pair of socks plus a year's subscription to Viz for every tip we print. Write to Top Tips, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Or E mail to: web@johnbrown.co.uk

BOY SCOUTS. Don't throw away old matches. Rub two together and hey presto! You can light another fag. Half as many strikes again per box of matches. I think.

Mr P. Frothy  
Cresta

A Marshmallow strategically glued to your record deck makes an ideal 'safety cushion' for your stylus on those occasions when it misses the record.

A. B.  
Cullercoats

MUMS. Son fed up with his Swimming Action man, and daughter wants a Gymnast Barbie doll? Simply dress the Swimming Action man in Barbie clothes, wind him up and hold his arms. Hey presto! A cross dressing Gymnast Action man!

Simon Rodgers  
Birmingham

SHORT soft people. Look like a hard giant by drinking cold tea out of miniature whisky bottles.

S.A.  
Enfield

WEREWOLF enthusiasts. Get that 'wolfy' feeling every night by simply gluing a paper plate to your bedroom window.

J. Bradley  
Beeston, Notts.

FAT BASTARDS. Earn cash to buy chips whilst lying down by hiring yourself out as a bouncy castle at kids parties.

G. Peck  
Big Country

HIPPIES. Don't waste money on expensive lava lamps. Simply place a torch beneath your bollocks and watch your testicles floating around in their sack.

Jeremiah Snatch  
Nirvana, Hampshire

PUBLIC speakers. Avoid embarrassment when addressing nudist conventions by imagining your audience fully clothed.

Will Harvey  
Nottingham

A VERY small minority of Chinese take away owners. Raw potatoes, peeled and sliced, make an economical substitute for water chestnuts.

Mark Anderson  
West Hampstead

TRANSFORM ordinary chewing gum into healthy, sugar free gum by allowing a sweet toothed colleague to chew it first for ten minutes or so.

Jon Wilson  
Hull



MOUNTAINEERS. Always buy 'foil wrapped' crisps when going on an expedition. In an emergency 20 or so empty packets, Sello-taped together, make a perfect emergency heat retaining life blanket, as seen on Casualty etc.

Alan Watkins  
Belfast

TRAVELLING salesmen. Avoid loneliness on long distance motorway hauls by putting on your high density fog lights in clear weather. Then sit back and watch as all the passing motorists wave and flash their lights at you.

M. T.  
Brentford



DON'T throw away that old roll top bread bin. It makes an ideal mini roll top desk for a small child.

A.A. Berry  
Grimsby

FOAM microphone covers make splendid hats for Action Man Grenadier Guards.

Chez-longe & Sick-Boy  
York

READY Brek is a suitable alternative to fish-flakes for vegetarian goldfish. But go easy on the milk.

Barry Obvious  
Wasteland, UB40 OK

ARSENAL defenders. Practice your offside appeals while standing at the back of crowded bars in order to get served quickly. But remember, orange juice only.

Mr R. Revell  
Saffron Walden

LISTEN to instrumental music when driving your car. This will remove the temptation for you to sing along, and consequently appear stupid to oncoming drivers.

D. Woodlock  
106433,1657@compuserve.com

I CAN'T GET MY PAINTING RIGHT. I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF.

GET THINGS IN PERSPECTIVE, DARLING.





# 3 FREE VIDEOS

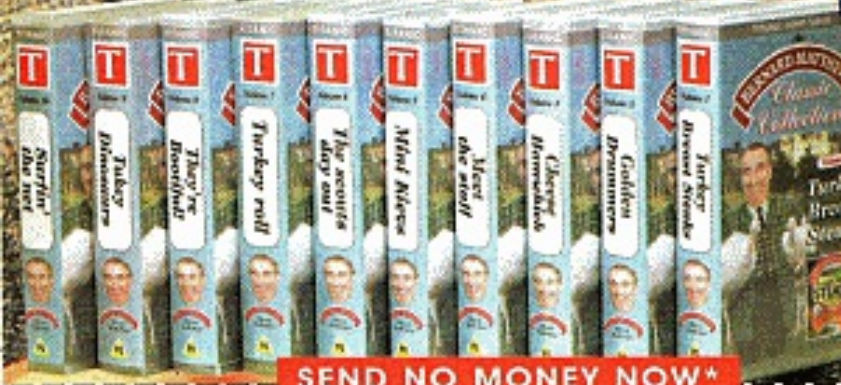
When You Start Buying



## The BERNARD MATTHEWS Classic Collection



For millions of TV viewers, no evening is complete without an advert from Britain's best loved Turkey farmer, Bernard Matthews. For nearly 20 years we've been glued to our screens by his potato-like magnetism. With his rosy cheeks, his comical country-squire costume and that stupid way he says beautiful, Bernard is one of the most enduring stars of British TV.



**SEND NO MONEY NOW\***

To Titanic Home Video, FREEPOST, Dartmouth



Who can ever forget such classics as 'The Scout's Day Out' where Bernard cooked turkey drumsticks 'al fresco' for a troop of cub scouts. Or 'Meet the Staff' where we were invited to peek behind the scenes at Bernard's very own Norfolk Castle-cum-slaughterhouse? But sadly, many of these adverts are now gone, never to be repeated on British television. Now for the first time ever, Titanic Home Video are proud to offer you the chance to own the Bernard Matthews Complete Collection, from the very first commercial 'Mini Kiev', right up to the modern day 'Surfin' the Net'. Each 27 second masterpiece captured for all time on its own video, your's to enjoy again and again.

Not only that, but order NOW and you'll receive three videos absolutely FREE. Once we receive your order, we'll send you the first four videos on approval, for which you will be invoiced £15.99 (plus p&p at our discretion).

Tick tock... tick tock... tick tock... you are feeling sleepy... tick tock... tick tock... sleepers... tick tock... tick tock... your eyelids are feeling heavy... tick tock... tick tock... do not try to fight it... tick tock... tick tock... you are completely under our control... tick tock... tick tock... you will do everything we say... tick tock... tick tock... on the count of three, you will wake up with an overwhelming desire to fill in the form... tick tock... tick tock... you will remember nothing... tick tock... tick tock... one... tick tock... tick tock... two... tick tock... tick tock... three!

YES! I am in a trance. Please send me the first four Bernard Matthews Classic Collection videos. I understand subsequent videos will be sent to me at a frightening rate and charged at £15.99 each (plus p&p). As a member my only commitment is to buy everything you send until you've finished or I die, whichever is the sooner.

Name.....  
Address.....  
Bank Account No..... Sort Code.....  
Specimen signature.....



**TITANIC HOME VIDEO**

**FREEPOST** - no stamp needed  
although if you do use one it will help  
increase our profits.

\*Send money now.

The Bernard Matthews Classic Collection



The following week Di's double went out on the road, meeting old people, visiting hospitals, smiling and wearing hats. No-one suspected a thing.



The papers were full of praise for the hard working Princess who was making appearances left, right and centre







# BAXTER BASICS<sup>MP</sup>

ELECTION NIGHT...

1. AS ONLY APPOINTED RETURNING OFFICER FOR THE HOUSEHOLDS' SUFFRAGE, EARLY CONSTITUENCY, DO HUBERT DECLARE THAT THE VOTES ONLY WERE AS FOLLOWS: HARVEST HAVELANDLINE - NEW LABOUR 28,354; WINDSORTH BEASTLY - LIBERAL DEMOCRAT 4,622; DEERK HEADPOCKETS - BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY 1; BAXTER BAXTER BASICS - NONE.



AND THAT THE APPROPRIATELY HARBUR HAVELANDLINE HAS BEEN ELECTED AS THE BURN BURN BURN.

THANK-YOU... GRAM... GREAT HONOUR... ER... FAVOUR VICTORY... GRAM... DO MY BEST TO SERVE... GRAM...



EXCUSE ME.



YOU DON'T WFL.

I DO.

THANK-YOU... GRAM... GREAT HONOUR... ER... FAVOUR VICTORY... GRAM... DO MY BEST TO SERVE... GRAM...



FAINT!

JUST ANOTHER, IN THE CONSTITUENCY OFFICE...

AM WELL, WIN SOME LOGE TIME, I SUPPOSE, NOW TO TAKE UP SOME OF THOSE LUCRATIVE COMPANY DIRECTORSHIPS.



GENERAL MANAGER LATER...

BUT THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE. ONLY ONE OF THESE COMPANY DIRECTORSHIPS ARE FROM THE BOARD.



NO MISTAKE BAXTER.

NOW THAT YOU'RE NO LONGER CLOSE TO THE SEAT OF POWER, YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO PRETEND TO BUSINESSMEN THAT HAVE IN A POSITION TO INFLUENCE GOVERNMENT POLICIES IN THEIR COMMERCIAL INTERESTS IN RETURN FOR DISPROPORTIONATELY LARGE AMOUNTS OF CASH IN BROWN ENVELOPES.



BUT IT'LL BE RUINED. NO MORE SHOPPING VOUCHERS - NO MORE TRIPS TO THE RITE! I'LL BE REDUCED TO SIGNING ON THE DOTS, BEGGING ON STREET CORNERS...



OR EVEN - PERISH THE THOUGHT - APPEARING ON LIGHT-HEARTED TOPICAL NEWS QUIZZES, AND BEING FORCED TO FEIGN AMUSEMENT WHILE SOME SHORTFAT BUDY 'SATIRIST' TAKES THE PISS OUT OF ME.



MIND YOU - THERE'S ALWAYS THE HOUSE OF LORDS, I SUPPOSE...

NO CHANCE. HALF THE CABINET ARE IN THE QUEEN'S ALREADY. UNLESS YOU'VE GOT ANY SHIT MUSICALS OR EVEN SPITTER NOVELS UP YOUR SLEEVE, YOU'RE NOT DUE TO COME ONWARD TILL 2050.



THEN - THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET BACK INTO PARLIAMENT - WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FACE A BY-ELECTION.



WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE FATTIEST TORY M.P. WITH THE LARGEST MAJORITY AND THE FURRIEST ANTIQUES.



HMM...

LEAF LEAF

A-HA! HERE WE ARE! SIR WILLIAM BUNTER, MEMBER FOR GREYFRIARS CENTRAL SINCE 1926. MAJORITY OF 65,000...



GRAM! I SHOULD MANAGE TO REAPPEAR HOME THERE.

LET ME SEE... HOBBIES - SCORING OAKS, SWEATING PROPOSALS, FIGHTING FOR BROADTH, RECOVERING FROM QUINTESSENCE STUNTS, SURGEONRY, AND BLOOD PRESSURE DISLIKES, MOVEMENT, ACTIVITY, EXCITEMENT...



BINGO!

LATER...



CHAMPIONS TEA ROOMS



WELL, HURR! HURR! HURR!



POP!

HORRUGHI!



I SAY EVERYONE - SIR WILLIAM'S DEAD!

YES - HE WAS A GREAT PARLIAMENTARIAN AND MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

AND AS A TRIBUTE TO HIS MEMORY, I WOULD BE HONOURED TO STAND IN HIS CONSTITUENCY BY-ELECTION AS THE CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATE. HERE SIGN THIS NOMINATION FORM, MICHAEL PORTLAND OR SEBASTIAN FUGGING CO. GET WIND THAT THE FAT OLD BASTARD'S WORKING.



GREYFRIARS CENTRAL BY-ELECTION

AND THAT THE APPROPRIATELY HARBUR HAVELANDLINE HAS BEEN ELECTED AS THE MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT FOR THIS CONSTITUENCY.



THANK-YOU... GRAM... GREAT HONOUR... ER... FAVOUR VICTORY... GRAM... DO MY BEST TO SERVE... GRAM...



LATER, IN THE CONSTITUENCY OFFICE...

WELL DONE BAXTER! THESE LETTERS ARE FROM ALL YOUR OLD COMPANIES. THEY'RE INVITING YOU BACK ONTO THE BOARD.



WELL-HI! ANYTHING GEE IN THE POST?

JUST THE PARCEL FROM GUS BRANDRETH.





**Rocker Rick's heart pours itself out exclusively to Viz**

# I NEVER MISSED A BEAT!

**EXCLUSIVE**

**VETERAN rocker Rick Parfitt's heart has blasted the star in a bitter war of words over his recent emergency heart operation.**

Rocker Rick hasn't spoken to his former bosom buddy since it conked out and he collapsed in agony at his luxury £750,000 mansion last month. Rick was rushed to hospital where heart op docs hacked open the 48 year old rocker and carried out a life-saving quadruple bypass operation.

## Heart

Rick claimed his heart had nearly killed him. But that angered the organ, and now his heart has hit back - saying that it always stood by the star, and blaming the rocker's wild lifestyle for his recent health problems.

"Despite my loyalty, he's made my life a misery", his heart told us yesterday. "He's only got himself to blame".

## Clout

Rick's heart is a hollow, muscular organ whose function is to maintain the circulation of blood around his body. It receives oxygenated blood from Rick's lungs which it then pumps around his body via a system of arteries and smaller blood vessels.

**"Rick a-orta known better than to blame me"**

But it says its job was made impossible by the hell raising star, whose body it alleges is falling apart.

## Bangles

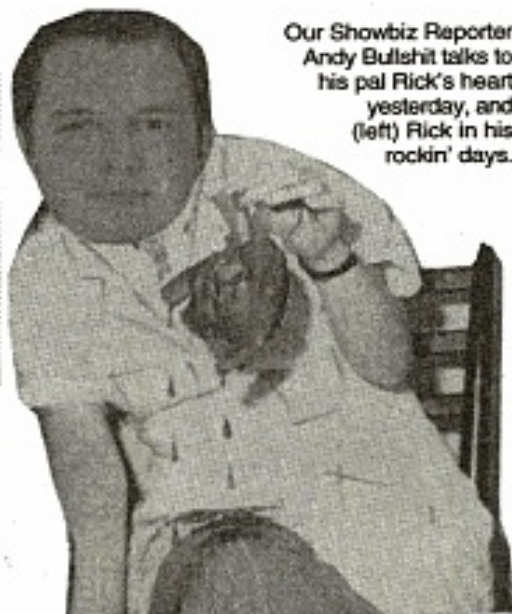
"He never gets any exercise" it told us. "And his lungs are in a right state. He smokes fifty fags a day, and the blood what comes out of them is rubbish. As a result I had to work twice as hard just to keep him breathing. How them lungs haven't got cancer yet I'll never know".

## Baubles

Throughout his career Rick has bedded a string of beauties. But while he was bonking away into the earlier hours, his poor heart was doing all the work.

## Heart attacks back in Quo heart op bust up

Our Showbiz Reporter Andy Bullshit talks to his pal Rick's heart yesterday, and (left) Rick in his rockin' days.



"After a gig Rick would be pretty tired, but he'd still go out drinking into the early hours. By two in the morning he'd be so pissed he could hardly stand up. I know, cos his blood would come in here stinking of whisky. But he'd still end up pulling a bird. How he did it I'll never know."

## Beads

Rick would bring his girls back to his flat for even more booze, his heart revealed. "Back at our place they'd start drinking and doing drugs into the early hours. I'd be pulling my hair out, wondering when he was ever going to fall asleep. Then, at five o'clock in the morning, just as his eyes were starting to close, he'd suddenly decide he wants to give her one".

## Blood

"So there's me going like the bleedin' clappers trying to get some extra blood to fill up his cock. Otherwise he can't do the business. So he'd be banging away and I'd be pumping my bollocks off, trying to keep up with him. How

I didn't pack in there and then I'll never know."

## Haddock

Yesterday Rick's heart issued an emotional plea from itself, begging the hell raising star to change his ways, before its too late.

"He's let me down so many times in the past, I

don't know if he's capable of making any real changes. But if he's reading this, please let's give it one more try. If not for our sake, then for the sake of his other organs".

**Next week: How Rick broke me the night he talked of a transplant.**

## HOW A POP STAR'S HEART WORKS

A pop star's heart consists of four cavities, two ventricles and two auricles. When he sings, plays or has sex, blood enters the right ventricle and passes through a valve into the right auricle from where it is transmitted through the pulmonary artery to the lungs. Here oxygen is added and carbonic acid gas removed. The blood then returns to the heart via the pulmonary veins and enters the left auricle, then passes through a valve into the left ventricle from which the oxygenated blood is distributed to the rest of the body via the aorta. In all pop stars the auricle and ventricle of one side of the heart are separated entirely from the other by a muscle wall.





## Viz Subscriptions

I'm Sally's big sister, I'm dirty, and I've been with sailors. I've locked Sally in her bedroom so I can do the subscriptions. Mmmmm! As you can see, I've already got my hands full, so could you lend a hand by *licking my flaps*, until they're all shiny and wet? *Envelope flaps that is.* Then I'll take your organ firmly in my hand, and slide it slowly into my box. *Post box that is.* Six issues (a year's supply) costs £9.00 (or £12.50 overseas). 2 years (12 issues) costs £18.00 (or £24.80 overseas). Order a subscription using the form below.



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mark your envelopes "We can't take out our best and we love the Queen".  
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AUSTRALIAN SUBSCRIPTIONS

Q412

# New book blows the lid off Oasis star's wrecking spree PLUM CRAZY!

**OASIS** star Liam Gallagher went on a nine month wrecking spree inside his mother's womb before he was born, according to a new book published this week.

And shortly before that, millionaire hell raiser Liam had wreaked havoc in his dad's bollocks, claims the author.

## Testicles

In his new book 'Oasis - The Very Early Days' Dr Frank Gubbins reveals the shocking truth about the unpredictable star's formative years. In a chapter entitled 'Semen Behaving Badly' he describes how Gallagher, who was a sperm at the time, turned up in his father's testicles not long before his conception in 1962 - along with 500,000,000 of his mates.

## Popsicles

'They were hell bent on having a party. Five hundred million of them, swimming and dancing. Things began to get pretty wild. It was a potentially explosive situation. Eventually Gallagher and his pals stormed out, leaving behind them a trail of destruction. It was as if an earthquake had hit the place'.

## Bicycles

In another section of the book Gubbins reveals how shortly afterwards Noel moved into his mother's uterus, and spent the next nine months running up a fortune in womb service bills.

## Tricycles

'Even as a tiny foetus Gallagher had expensive tastes, demanding that vitamins, glucose and nutrients be delivered to him at all hours of the day and night, via an umbilical cord', the book alleges.

## Ricicles

During his stay Gallagher wreaked havoc in the womb. His wild antics included:

## Liam went 'nuts' in dad's bollocks



Gallagher (above) on his way to buy cigarettes yesterday, and (inset) Liam in his spermhood days.

★ **SQUASHING** his mother's bladder, causing her to need the lavatory.

★ **POKING** her in the ribs repeatedly, and making 'V' signs at a midwife.

★ **TRASHING** her amniotic sac and causing her to burst her waters.

★ **DILATING** her cervix.

'The place looked like a bomb had hit it. There was vernix, blood and placenta everywhere. Gallagher had made no attempt to tidy up. His umbilical chord was snapped and beyond repair. The placenta was left lying around, an unfinished meal from the night before still in it.'

## Sugar Puffs

Last night Liam refused to comment on the alleged incidents. 'Fuck off' was the only comment he would give to waiting journalists as he left his West London home and headed for the newsagents up the road.

In his book Dr Gubbins, a trainee obstetrician, describes the nightmare scene discovered by doctors after Gallagher had moved out of his mother's tiny one room Manchester uterus.



# Wannabe a star?

## Have you got the GIRL POWER?

**USING** their secret weapon **GIRL POWER** the Spice Girls have conquered the pop world, putting fellas well and truly in their place, and putting women back on the pop map.

In twelve money-spinning months the world conquering quintet have re-written the pop history books, with five consecutive number one singles, record sales of their debut album, and a blockbuster movie in the pipeline. No wonder every right minded girl in the world dreams of following in their footsteps.

But it takes something very special to get you to the top:- Girl Power! Have YOU got it? Here's a chance to find out. To reveal your G.P. rating just answer the following questions a, b or c. Then check your score against the Girl Power Meter below.

**1. Okay. So you want to star in your own girl power group. How would you go about it?**



Scary

(a) Get a few of your female friends together, discuss your ideas, form your own band and go for it!

(b) Join an existing group, then gradually try to impose your girl power attitude on them.  
(c) Reply to an advert that some bloke has put in a newspaper, go along to an audition and do everything he tells you to do.

**2. You're fed up with the male dominated media's exploitation of women. What would you do about it?**



Baby

(a) Boycott down market, pornographic tabloid newspapers and support anti-pornography campaigns.

(b) Refuse to conform with the fashion stereotypes created by men, and instead choose individual clothes that reflect your own personality.

(c) Dye your hair ginger and get your tits out in a wank mag.

**3. You're in a clothes shop, and you've got £1000 to spend. What would you buy?**

(a) A good selection of moderately priced but nice dresses.

(b) One very expensive designer dress that looks absolutely perfect on you.

(c) Some Union Jack knickers and a plastic belt.



Sexy

**4. You decide to cultivate a sexy, slightly wild image that will appeal to men. What would you do?**

(a) Invest in a wardrobe full of slinky dresses, revealing outfits and sexy underwear.

(b) Dress from head to toe in black lycra, a bit like Catwoman, and wield a leather whip.

(c) Put a coach bolt through your tongue and start wearing Les Dawson 'Cosmo Small-piece' spectacles.

**5. You see a mouse in your kitchen. How would you react?**

(a) Get your boyfriend to chase it away.

(b) Set a mouse trap, and hope to catch it.

(c) Stand on some big tall shoes and scream.

**6. Your long term boyfriend, who has stuck by you through thick and thin, asks for your hand in marriage. What do you do?**



Dirty

(a) Say "Yes", and immediately start making plans together.

(b) Tell him it's too early to make a decision. You have your career to think of, and you need to make the right decision for both of your sakes.

(c) Ditch him and kop off with some over-paid, over-rated, hit and hope footballer who wears ugly slip-on shoes and no socks.

**7. In your opinion, what is the most important ability that a pop star should possess?**

(a) Singing ability.

(b) Songwriting ability.

(c) A stage nickname which sums up your entire personality in one adjective.

**8. Which aspect of being a successful professional pop singer would you fear the most?**



Sporty

(a) The inevitable loss of privacy. Having no private life, and living in the constant glare of the media spotlight.

(b) Commercial pressures; the demands from your record company for commercial success restricting your own musical development.

(c) Having to sing live with people watching.

**9. Being a world famous pop star idolised by millions of teenagers across the world is a position of some considerable power. How would you utilise that power?**

(a) Raise awareness amongst fans of issues which affect them and are important to their future, like the environment.

(b) Act as a good role model, speak out against drugs, and encourage your young fans act responsibly.

(c) Use your tits and arses to flog Pepsi to 13 year old kids.

**10. Finally, what do you really, REALLY want out of life?**

(a) To travel and see the world, meet interesting people and experience different cultures.

(b) To settle down and raise a happy, healthy family, in a warm, loving environment.

(c) Some zig-a-zig... eugh.

### Girl Power-o-meter

Tot up your total, scoring **1 point** for every (a) answered, **2 points** for each (b), and **3 points** for a (c). Then check your voltage against the following:

**18 or under:** Crikey! It looks like you've had a Girl Power cut. Your reading is so low you might as well be a boy. Total lack of atti-tood.

**19 to 29:** You've got a medium amount of Girl Power - about enough to run a tumble drier for ten minutes. You don't let guys push you around. Except sometimes, when you do.

**30 or over:** Wooh!! Fellas beware! Girl Power cumin' at'chall! Yes, you're the kind of girl who doesn't take no shit from men. Except perhaps your manager. (And his appointed agents). And your record company. (And their appointed agents). And of course the PR people. (And their appointed agents). And your publishers. (And their appointed agents). Oh, and your accountants. And legal advisors. And the marketing people. (And their appointed agents)...





# CLIFF RICHARD'S PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

YOUNG TECHSIES BOB AND CAROL  
SOUNDLY ASLEEP, ENJOYING  
A GAME OF TENNIS WITH POP SOUNDS  
SUPERIOR CLIFF RICHARD AT HIS  
PARENTAL JUDGMENT HOME

AS THE THREE FRIENDS PRESSED  
BENEATH THE ARCH, SOMETHING  
VERY PECULIAR OCCURRED



THE AIR, IT-IT'S  
SHIMMERING!

BUT THE SECOND MAN WAS  
VERY RICH, AND HE DONATED  
A WHIPPING 15% OF HIS  
INCOME TO CHARITY



SO NOT ONLY DID HE MAKE  
A SIGNIFICANT FINANCIAL  
CONTRIBUTION TO MANY WORTHY  
CAUSES, HE ALSO GOT TO LIVE  
IN A GREAT BIG HOUSE AND  
DRIVE A FISH CAR



CAROL, DOESN'T  
LIVE HERE, ANYMORE?

SAY, WHAT'S THAT  
GROOVY MUSIC?

IT'S LIKE NOTHING  
WE'VE HEARD BEFORE  
IN BIBLE TIMES

YES, IT'S  
FAS



SO  
NA'NA! YOUR FOREHAND  
STROKE IS COMING ALONG  
NICELY, CAROL

THWACK!



AFTER THE GAME

PHEN! YOU BEAT US  
WELL AND TRUST THAT  
TIME, CLIFF

YES, WHEREVER DID YOU  
LEARN THAT TERRIFIC  
FOREHAND STROKE?



WHAT TH- WHERE  
ON EARTH ARE WE?

NOT WHERE, BOB, BUT WHEN, FOR MY  
MAGIC PATH HAS TAKEN US BACK  
TWO THOUSAND YEARS - TO BIBLE TIMES



SURELY

HELP! POLICE!  
THOSE MEN HAVE  
JUST ROBBED ALL  
THE LOAVES AND FISHES  
FROM MY BAK!

CLIFF!  
LOOK!



THE MOB OF BIBLICAL TECHSIES RUINED  
TOWARDS THE LEATHERY CRACKER

SCREAM

WHAT AN EARTH-?

SHE'S JUST  
A DEVIL WOMAN



LATER

...AND JESUS MY  
LACQUETS IN THE  
WILDERNESS FOR  
FORTY DAYS AND  
NIGHTS...

HEY! THOSE THREE  
LOOK LIKE CHRISTIANS  
SEIZE THEM!



WELL, YOU KNOW A GOOD  
FOREHAND STROKE

AND I DERIVE MY  
STRENGTH FROM  
THE BIBLE

THE BIBLE? BUT THAT'S  
JUST A SPRING OLD BOOK  
ISN'T IT?



IT ALL SEEMS  
SO - SO REAL

IT IS REAL, CAROL - IN A VERY REAL  
SENSE, COME AND I WILL SHOW  
YOU THE PARABLE OF THE POOR MAN  
AND THE RICH MAN



THOSE LOAF AND FISH THIEVES  
ARE GETTING AWAY, CLIFF

DON'T WORRY - I'VE AN  
IDEA HOW TO STOP THEM



HELP! HELP!

WE'RE BEING  
TRAMPLED



LOOK OUT!  
IT'S KING HEROD  
AND HE WANTS  
TO HAVE US ALL  
TO A CROSS!

RUN FOR IT, BACK  
TO THE MAGIC  
ARCHWAY



HOW CAN IT POSSIBLY  
HAVE ANY RELEVANCE TO  
US LIVING TODAY IN THIS  
WORLD OF POP MUSIC  
AND VIDEO GAMES?

AS THE BIBLE'S BORING  
IS IT? COME OVER HERE -  
I WANT TO SHOW YOU  
SOMETHING



NOW THERE LIVED TWO MEN, THE FIRST  
MAN WAS VERY POOR, AND HE SPENT ALL  
THE MONEY HE EARNED ON FOOD FOR  
HIS FAMILY

NONE OF THE CHARITIES EVER SINCE  
BENEFITED FROM HIS MISERABLE,  
POVERTY - STRICKEN EXISTENCE



CLIFF LAUNCHED INTO A MERLEY OF HIS  
TOP POP RITS

CONGRATULATIONS  
AND CELEBRATIONS!

WHEN I TELL  
EVERYONE THAT  
I'M IN LOVE  
WITH YOU



MOMENTS LATER THE ROMAN POLICE ARRIVED

NICE WORK, POLICE, THOSE VILLAINS CAN'T  
BE ROBBERING ANY MORE  
LOAVES AND FISHES

PERHAPS YOU'D  
HELP US STONE  
THEM TO TEACH THEM  
A LESSON?



FRESH! WE  
MADE IT  
JUST!

WELL, BOB -  
DO YOU STILL  
THINK THE BIBLE  
IS BORING?

BORING? IT  
CERTAINLY ISN'T!



AT THE BOTTOM OF CLIFF'S GARDEN  
ON! IT'S A LOVELY LITTLE  
DAWN LEADING THROUGH  
AN ARCHWAY

NOT JUST ANY PATH,  
CAROL - IT'S THE  
PATH OF RIGHT-BUSINESS  
JUST FOLLOW ME



THANKS FOR MAKING THE BIBLE  
COME ALIVE FOR ME, CLIFF. I NOW  
FEEL A WHOLE PERSON, AND AM  
NO LONGER TEMPTED TO DABBLE  
IN DRUGS, MASTURBATION OR  
DARWINIAN THEORY

DON'T THANK ME, BOB -  
THANK MY PATH OF RIGHT-BUSINESS



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COME ALIVE FOR ME, CLIFF. I NOW  
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# TERRY FUCKWITT

HEY! I'M ON THE INTERNET READERS! IT'S GREAT!



THAT'S NOT THE INTERNET! IT'S MY STEEPLE, AND IT'S STUCK UP YOUR ARSE



OOPS!

FUCK ME! I'VE GOT SHIT FOR BRAINS. I'D BETTER EAT MY ARSE FIXED



SHORTLY...

PHEWF!



I'M JUST WAITING FOR THE ARSE DOCTOR TO LOOK AT MY RING

I'LL ARSE DOCTOR YOU IN A MINUTE THIS IS A FISH & CHIP SHOP, AND YOUR ARSE IS PUTTING MY CUSTOMERS OFF!



HEY, I DON'T WANT CHIPS IF THEY'VE BEEN ANYWHERE NEAR HIS ARSE

BAH! CAN YOU BELIEVE WHAT A FUCKING FUCKWIT I AM?



HANG ON, TERRY! I WAS ONLY KIDDING. I AM AN ARSE DOCTOR



COME ON. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THAT ARSE OF YOURS

SHORTLY... BAD NEWS, TERRY. THIS X-RAY SHOWS YOU'VE GOT THE VICAR'S COCK STUCK UP YOUR ARSE



CRIPES!

WEATHER COCK, THAT IS!

HERE. I WANT YOU TO SWALLOW THIS LARGE MAGNET WITH STRING ATTACHED TO IT



FUCK ME!

YOU'RE KIDDING, AREN'T YOU?

HO! HO! HO! OF COURSE I'M KIDDING, TERRY. THIS IS A FISH & CHIP SHOP, YOU SILLY SOO



COO AND CHIPS, MATE

SO...

FUCK ME, I FEEL A PROPER TWAT



TERRY! JUST ONE THING! THAT BIT ABOUT THE WEATHER COCK UP YOUR ARSE... IT WAS TRUE



HOW DO YOU KNOW? COS I AM AN ARSE DOCTOR AFTER ALL



COME BACK INSIDE AND I'LL FIX YOUR ARSE...

WITH MY FUCKING BOOT!



YOU TIME WASTER

YEAH! PISS OFF!

BOO!

FOR THE LAST TIME, THIS IS A FISH & CHIP SHOP!

HEH! HEH!



ARSE CLINIC

FUCK ME, I DIDN'T KNOW BEING THICK WAS SO COMPLICATED

SHORTLY... EXCUSE ME, I'M AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE WEATHER VANE COLLECTOR. I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT ANY WEATHER VANES... UP YOUR ARSE?



FUCK ME! I JUST DON'T KNOW ANY MORE

WELL, BEND OVER AND DROP YOUR HOOPY PANTS. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AND SEE!



RIGHT!

H-N-N-N-NH! M-M-M-MFFH! G-N-N-N-NH!



OOPS!

HIS HEAD HAS GOT STUCK UP MY ARSE. WHAT CAN I DO NOW?

HELLO THERE, TERRY



OH! ERM, HELLO, OFFICER



I'M LOOKING FOR THIS NOTORIOUS WEATHER COCK THIEF. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?



SEEN HIM?

I'VE GOT HIM UP MY ARSE!

RIGHT! THE GAME'S UP! COME ON OUT OF THAT ARSE



M-M-M-MPH!

POP!! OOOH! THE VICAR!



OFFICER! ARREST THAT MAN!



I CERTAINLY WILL



FUCK ME!

I ORDERED SOME FISH AND CHIPS ON THE INTERNET AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW, MY HEAD WAS LOGGED UP THAT FUCKWIT'S ARSE



FUCK ME!



# COPPERKETTLE

## THE PC WHO LOVES HIS PC





Meanwhile police were panicking. Di's double had given her Royal protection officers the slip, triggering a security alert



Meanwhile, punters at a seedy London leisure centre received a surprise royal visit.



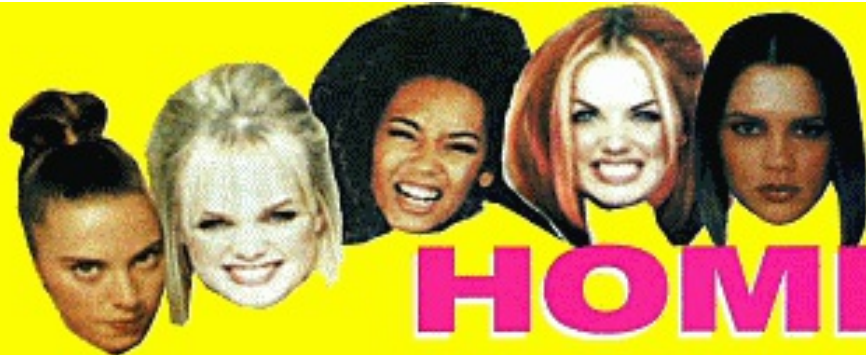
Later Di was spotted leaving by a pepperami photographer



Shortly...







# Official 'I SPICE' HOME OPTICIAN

**O**ur amazing CyberSpice Revolving Spice Girls Wank Hat - given away free with the last issue of Viz - was a *phenomenal* success. Almost half a million infatuated fellas bought the magazine and rushed home to try on their incredible new masturbatory aid.

But Health Chiefs fear that too much wanking could make Britain's blokes go blind. If you are a regular wanker, you could be at risk. Blindness - or an inability to see - is an illness that affects the eyes. Symptoms include falling down manholes and talking to hatstands.

Find out whether you're going blind using this free Spice Girls eye test. No need to visit an opticians and pay £16. This 'I Spice' eye test features all your favourite Spice Girls in full colour. So it's fun to take as well as completely free of charge - the ideal way to check whether too much wanking over your favourite girl power group is making **YOU** go blind.

## Instructions

Simply stick the test card below to a wall 3 metres away, sit in a chair, and try to identify all the Spice Girls, starting at the top. First try it with both eyes, then try it again covering first your left eye, and then your right eye, with the palm of your hand. Fill in the attached form as best you can with the names of the Spice Girls that you see. Then cut it out and send it to our Eye Spice Eye Test Department. There our expert opticians will analyse your result, and notify you by return if you are going blind.

## What to do

If your results show that you are going blind, it will be necessary for you to either stop wanking over the Spice Girls, or wear glasses. If your vision is only slightly impaired it may be possible for you to rectify the fault by eating carrots. Your eye test results will explain this in more detail.



48



36



24



18





# CE' Spice Girls IAN EYE TEST



## Eye Spice Eye Test Form

Name ..... Address .....

Now then, When did you last have an eye test? .....

Have you ever had any problems with your eyesight before? YES/NO

Is there any history of eye disease such as glaucoma in your family? YES/NO

I see. And do you suffer from dizziness or headaches at all? YES/NO

And what sort of work do you do? .....

Right then Mr/Mrs ..... (enter your name here). Just look at the chart and tell me, from left to right, starting at the top, who you think the Spice Girls are:

First with both eyes

.....

Okay, and again with your right eye only

.....

And finally, with your left eye only

.....

That's fine. Now post off the completed form to: Viz 'I Spice' With My Little Eyes Eye Test Department, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Please enclose a stamped self-addressed envelope, and allow 28 days to receive your results.

For office use only

☐ Going blind ☐ Not going blind ☐ Needs glasses ☐ Eat carrots



12



9



6



4









# FLASH HARRY

NO NO. DO IT GENTLY... DON'T SNATCH AT YOUR LAPELS OR THE BOTTOM OF THE COAT WILL KICK UP AND HIDE YOUR TACKLE



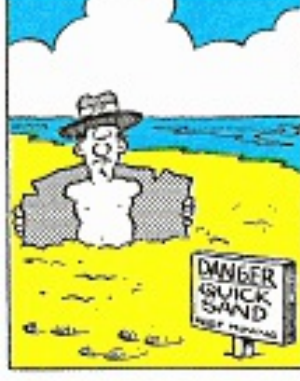
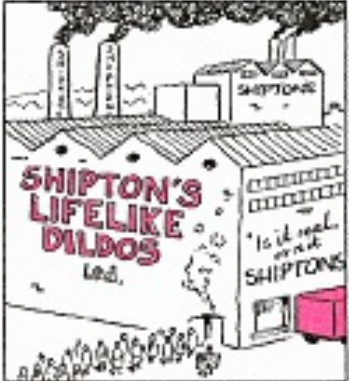
FLAPA-FLAPA-FLAPA!!  
FLAPA-FLAPA-FLAP!!!



JEES! THAT WAS SOME MIGHTY FANCY FLASHIN' THERE, HARRY. LET'S WIND 'EM UP IN AN SEC HOW WE DONE



HEH! I'VE MISSED WITH EVERY FLASH I MUST BE LOSING MY TOUCH...





# JOHNNY FARTPANTS

HONK! PARP!



HE PLAYS HAVOC WITH MIASMA

HELLO READERS, I'VE WON A PARTING COMPETITION AND THE PRIZE WAS A HOLIDAY FOR ONE IN HARROGATE WITH TWO THOUSAND POUNDS SPENDING MONEY!

HARROGATE STATION



NO TRIP TO THIS JEWEL IN THE HEART OF NORTH YORKSHIRE IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A VISIT TO BETTY'S TEAROOMS.

Betty's



WHAT FINE SURROUNDINGS IN WHICH TO BREAK THE GENTLE AMBIENCE WITH A KING'S VOLUNTARY!

RASP! POFFF!



EXCUSE ME YOUNG SIR, BUT ALAN BENNETT IS TAKING TEA WITH THORA HED AT THE NEXT TABLE AND YOU HAVE CURLED HIS FONDANT FANCIES.

THORA HED



PLEASE SETTLE YOUR BILL BEFORE LEAVING IMMEDIATELY.

WHAT? ONE THOUSAND POUNDS? FOR A CUP OF TEA AND A PLATE OF BISCUITS?



I'M SORRY SIR, I FORGOT THE BISCUITS. BISCUITS IS ONE THOUSAND POUNDS, THEY'RE TERRIBLY POOH YOU SEE, THAT WILL BE TWO THOUSAND POUNDS PLEASE.



BAH! IN HARROGATE WITHOUT A PENNY TO MY NAME!



AAAGH! THIS HARROGATE TOFFEE IS SMASHING! I TRIED CHEWING IT AND IT'S STRIPPED EVERY SINGLE TOOTH OUT OF MY HEAD! BRILLIANT!



BAH! I NEED TO REVERSE MY LORRY INTO THIS LOADING BAY, BUT MY AUTOMATIC REVERSING ALARM IS NOT WORKING AND THERE'S A MAN IN MY VEHICLE'S PATH!



I THINK I CAN HELP YOU THERE! JUMP IN AND START YOUR MANOEUVRE!



AROOUGAH! AROOUGAH!



AROOUGAH! AROOUGAH!



AROOUGAH! AROOUGAH!



OH NO! YOU SLITHERING IDIOT! YOU'VE KILLED MY THREE YAPPY DOGS! THEY THOUGHT YOUR RANCID FARTS WERE TINS OF PEDIGREE CHUM!



OH NO! I'M EVEN SKINIER THAN I WAS!



BAH! I'VE JUST BEEN FOR A WEE IN THE VERY PLEASANT PUBLIC TOILETS OF HARROGATE, AND IT'S THAT POOH ROUND HERE THAT I'VE EVEN WASHED MY HANDS, BUT UNFORTUNATELY THE HOT AIR HAND-DRYER HAS BEEN BROKEN BY VANDALS FROM LEEDS, AND MY HANDS ARE STILL A BIT WET.



ARE YOU SURE THIS IS GOING TO WORK?



AMMMH! VERY IMPRESSIVE, A FEW MORE MOMENTS AND THEY'LL BE DRY.



BLAPP!!



BAH! YOU'VE COVERED ME FROM HEAD TO TOE IN YOUR EGGY DIARRHEA, AND I'M AFRAID IT'S JUST NOT ON, I PREFERED IT WHEN MY HANDS WERE JUST A BIT WET.



AGGG! THIS HAS CAUSED ME PSYCHOLOGICAL SCARS, VALUED AT FIFTY KINDER SURPRISES, HERE IS THE BILL FOR THIRTY POUNDS.



BAH! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HARROGATE, BUT MY TRAIN DOESN'T LEAVE UNTIL TOMORROW, WHAT CAN I DO TO RAISE ENOUGH CASH FOR MY BOARD TONIGHT?



THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE, DUE TO A GEOLOGICAL COLLAPSE IN RIPON, THE WATER HAS BECOME CLEAR, FRESH AND ODOURLESS. OUR COFFIN-DODGING PUNTERS ARE GOING HOME IN DROVES. WOULD YOU HELP US?



POIK! POIK! POIK!





# LORD SHITE & NANNY NO-DUMPS

BRI JOVE! I WISH MY BOTTOM WAS RECALLED TO DO A POG, LIKE THESE COMMON PEOPLE'S BOTTOMS



BUT NANNY SIMPLY WON'T PERMIT THAT KIND OF FETTERNESS

RISE AND SHINE, YOUR LORDSHIP IT'S TIME TO INSPECT MISTER TWO-CHEEKS



GULP! YES, NANNY

THERE NOW, CLEAN AS A NEW POO



YOU COULD EAT YOUR DINNER OFF THAT RINGPIECE

AN YES, IT DOES ME PROUD, I'VE BEEN NANNY HERE AT SHITE MANOR SINCE YOUR GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER WAS A BOY



AND IN ALL THAT TIME NOT ONE SPECK OF FECES HAS PASSED THROUGH A SINGLE LORDLY ANUS

PSHAW! BACKS TO NANNY!



I'M GOING TO BRILLIANTLY HAVE A BIG BARTY POG OUT MY BUM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO



SO, SHORTLY

OH DEAR! I'VE BORN AND KNACKED MY CROQUET BALL BEHIND THAT BUSH

CLONK!

I'LL JUST GO AND FETCH IT, NANNY



AWWH! HWHH! HERE GOES FOR MY FIRST EVER KR-KA

GO AHEAD, BOTTOM! SHED YOUR LOAD



THWACK!

I SAY!



NEH! NEH! BELIEVE ME!

BAW!

SHUFFLE!



JEEKES, TAKE ME FOR A DRIVE ROUND THE ESTATE

I AM FORTY-FOUR YEARS OLD, AND I'M GOING TO DO POG-POGS VERY SOON YOUR LORDSHIP



STAND BY TO EXPEL A MASSIVE JOBBIE

RAFF! SNORT! HOO!



HAMMER! HAMMER! HAMMER! HAMMER!



TEST TEST

HEE! HEE! HEE! HEE!



I'VE FIXED THIS PUFFY ONTO THE SADDLE OF MY HORSE, SO I CAN DO A SNEAKY POG WHILE I'M OUT HUNTING



SLICE!

BOILED EGGS



SLAM-DUNK!

GLUG!

HAVE A NICE BOILED EGG BEFORE THE HUNT, YOUR LORDSHIP



DASH IT ALL! EATING ALL THAT EGGS AM I TOTALLY CLAGGED UP MY GUTS

WATKLE TO DEFECTIVE

I'M COMPLETELY SLODDY EGG-BOUND



NANNY CAN'T STOP ME DASHING A NUMBER TWO OUT HERE ON THE LAKE

I'M SO EXCITED, MY BUM IS CRACK-FULL OF FILTH, AND IT'S PRIMED TO DROP

HOO! BRAY! SPIT!



LOOP!

WHAT THE DICKENS...?



BLESS MY SOUL! THAT DOES IT!

TOUCANQUET

I'M GOING TO DASHED WELL FIX NANNY ONCE AND FOR ALL!



AND SHORTLY

WHERE ARE YOU, YOUR LORDSHIP?

IT'S TIME TO TAKE YOUR MEDICINE



WHAT-NO! NUNN! NUNN!

YANK! CLANG!

I KNOW GRANDFATHER'S TIGER-TRAP WOULD COME IN USEFUL ONE DAY



THERE'S FORTY-FOUR YEARS WORTH OF PLEPS UP MY BOTTOM, NANNY, AND I'M GOING TO EXERCISE THE WHOLE BRILLIANT RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE

THIS WILL BE THE MOST ENORMOUS BIG SMELLY POG YOU'VE EVER SEEN!

RAFF! HONK! SHORT!



NOT A WORD! ALL THAT FECES HAS BEEN COMPRESSED BY SUCH INTENSE PRESSURE IN MY SOUL THAT IT'S TURNED INTO A DIAMOND!

ALL CLEAN AND DISAPPEARING

WHAT A LET-DOWN!

CLONK!



# The MODERN PARENTS

Greed, egomania, selfish competitiveness... We're very disappointed in you, Tarquin...



And you've been indoctrinating Guinevere into your evil and twisted practices as well.



But we're only playing Monopoly!



Exactly! This so-called game should be banned! It's just propaganda to condition people into thinking that Multinational corporate greed is acceptable.



And it's competitive.... Now look, I learnt a game on my Third-World-Awareness course, last week - we can play that instead...



It's a trading game, designed to show how international capitalism affects the World's poorest nations....



Cressida will be the United States, I'll be the European Union.... And Tarquin and Guinevere can be a poor African country...



Now, we go through various rounds of trading games to win these lentils, which represent money... Cressida and I each start off with 100....



... and Tarquin and Guinevere start off with 10.



That's not fair!

Precisely, Tarquin! That's the whole point!... It's not fair that the West exploits Africa...



It's not fair that your luxurious life-style is paid for by the blood of Third-World child labourers!



It's not fair that some African families can't even afford basic necessities like aromatherapy classes.... Now let's start...



Half an hour later....



Well Tarquin and Guinevere have obviously completely missed the point of the game.



We won, didn't we?

Tarquin, games aren't about winning and losing. They're about sharing and learning...



... I'd better get Lysander and Wendy to bring round that new game they were talking about...



So....

Yes, we ordered it through the Ethicraft Anti-Consumerism catalogue. Only £49.99...



It's really good... Look, each player has a hand-crafted little figure...



I'll be the Dance/Social Work liaison officer...

And we roll the die to move around the board, like in Monopoly... But instead of buying things and competing with each other...

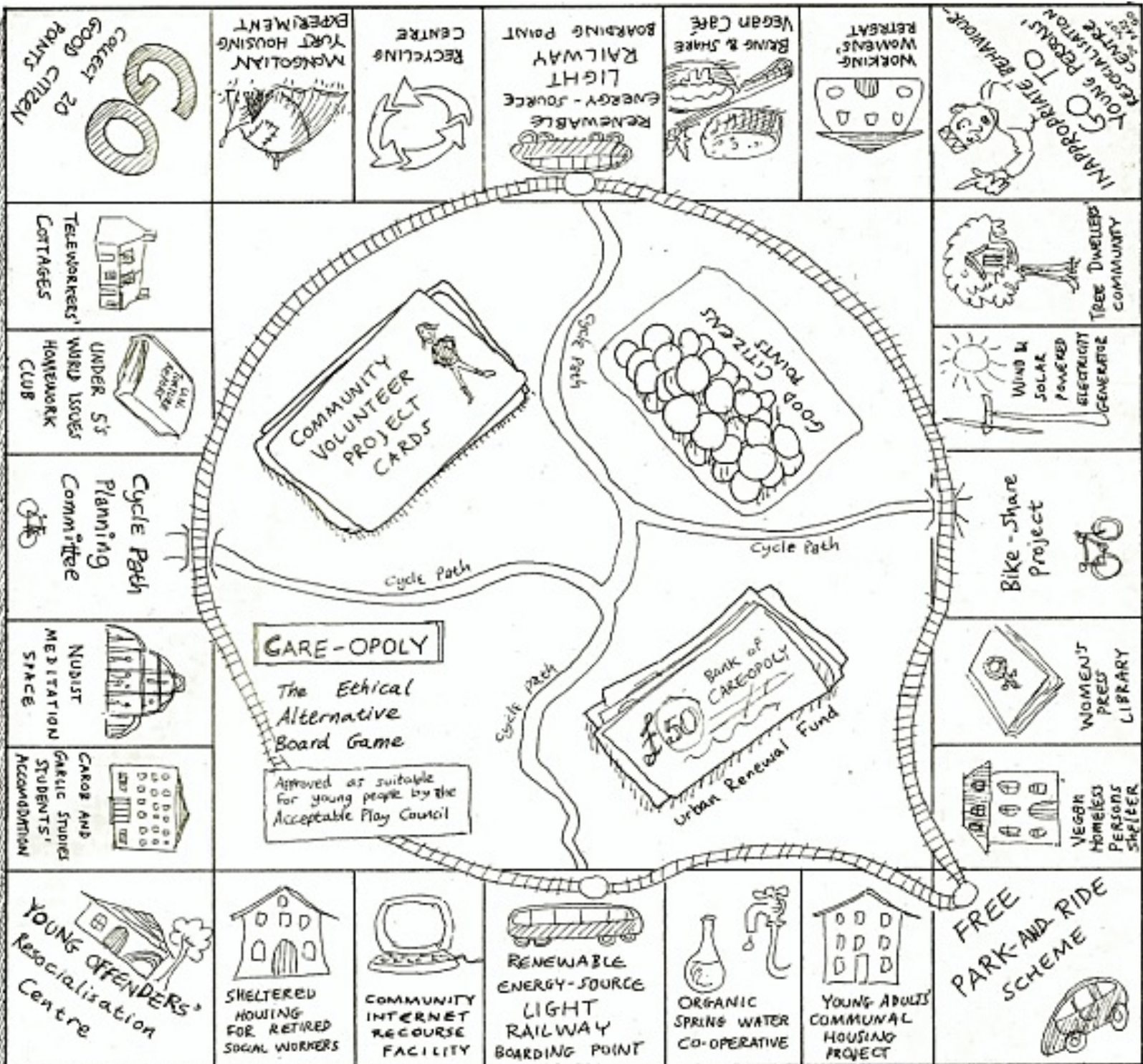


... we work together to construct an ethically-sound, eco-efficient community.



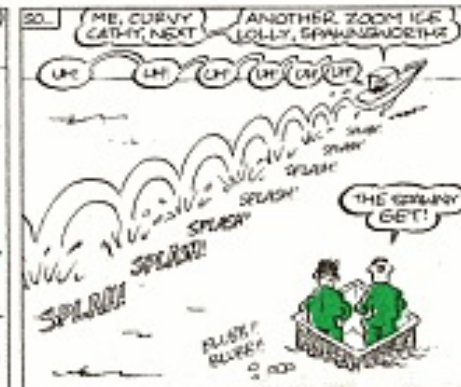
You see, Tarquin... Non-competitive games are much more fun.







# SPAWNY GET









# Gilbert Sullivan's the PIRATES OF BEN'S PANTS

DEPENDS ON HOW YOU LOOK.  
AS IT SEEMS BENJAMIN WAS  
BETTER THE LUCKY OF THE  
UNLUCKY BUY IN BARBERS...

FOR, ENJOINED IN HIS  
WILSON LINDSAY'S A  
TABLE OF BLOOD-THIRSTY  
CANNON-FEELING CUT-THROAT  
PIRATES.









## Top Tiddle LATEST



Viz Top Tiddle is now available from **The Purple Turtle** bar in Essex Road, Islington. They even give it away as prizes on their comedy nights. Pop along tonight and Guy, Cath, Simon and the crew will be happy to take your money off you. Good booze for readers in South Yorkshire and the Midlands. Top Tiddle is on sale now at 60 branches of **Jacksons Family Foodstores**, and at 28 **Bells** stores in North Yorkshire and South Durham. You can buy it from **Gillans** convenience stores and pubs in Hartlepool, or **S&S Foods** and **Valencia Wine** in Wibsey, Bradford. And from the following locals: **The Falcon**, Hilton near Yarm; **Dr Brown's**, Doncaster; **King Ale House**, Hull; **Tap'n'Spille**, Hull and also Monkgate, York. And finally, the **Billingham Players** theatre group, from Cleveland, are delighted to announce that Top Tiddle is on sale at all their performances.

### COMPETITION WINNERS - ISSUE 83

**Simpsons competition**  
(12 Winners each receive a video)  
Douglas Barr, Hounslow.  
Pete Saunders, Leicester.  
Geoff Green, Halifax.  
Conor W Symington, Co Derry.  
Phil Colbourne, Exeter.  
Roger Kinnaird, Wallingford.  
Adam Marshall, Liverpool.  
Paul Harley, Sydenham.  
Gary Davis, Sheffield.  
Carol Rees, Walthamstow.  
Edric Ellis, London.  
A Adams, Rife.

**Capital Extravaganza**  
(2 tickets per person to the event)  
M Santanna, Sheffield.  
D Davis, Sheffield. S Webb, Worthing. Will Bates, Norwich.  
Mr A Beetle, Tynemouth.  
Bill Thackray, Croydon.  
A C Berman, Hendon.  
Mr A Tull, Stratford.  
D M Marcus, Hove.

# Sun, sand, seasick and Guinness

**FANCY** basking on a Barbados beach? Or a fortnight in Florida, with expenses paid trips to LA and Disneyland?

Well, you can forget it. Our sunshine holiday bonanza this year consists of a weekend in Blackpool, Dublin or the Isle of Man. We've got the following prizes to give away.

### Prize A

A two night stay on the Isle of Man, exotic island home of Nigel Mansell. Four prize winners can take a partner for 2 nights B&B at Stakis Hotel, which boasts a trouser press in every room. There's also a pool, spa, saunas, gym and casino where they'll gladly fleece you of any spending money you brought along, providing you're over 18. Winners will travel to the Isle of Man from Liverpool or Heysham courtesy of Manx ferry operator the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company. The 'SeaCat Isle of Man' will whisk you across the water at a cruising speed of 35 knots. Or if you want to savour the sea sickness, you can bob across on the 'King Orry', which boasts a cinema, bars and a posh restaurant etc.

### Prize B

To celebrate the launch of the Isle of Man Steam Packet's new Liverpool - Dublin Direct service, four prize winners and their partners can sail from Liverpool to the heart of Dublin fair city, so you can, and have two nights B&B at a top city centre hotel. 'Lady of Mann' is the only car ferry which sails direct from England to the Republic of Ireland. So if you're allergic to the Welsh, its the one for you. There'll be a daily 08.30am sailing from Liverpool (Princes Landing Stage) starting on 12th June, except on Wednesday's when there'll be an express SeaCat service at 11.00am.



**A dozen  
ferry  
good  
holidays  
to be won!!**

### Prize C

Four short breaks in Blackpool and a chance to attend the world's largest ever Teddy Bear's Picnic. (Yes, Teddy Bear's Picnic). From Friday July 11th to Sunday 13th our winners will spend a "fun packed" weekend staying (B&B) at a top hotel. You'll get a free book of Pleasure Beach ride tickets so you can experience the world's tallest roller coaster and many other rides. Bring a few dozen teddy bears with you and on the Sunday you can attend the world's largest Teddy Bear's Picnic in aid of the Boy's & Girl's Welfare Society. Or you might prefer to go to the pub or something instead. It's up to you.

To win one of these, ahem... magnificent prizes, simply answer the following seaside questions:



1. Which seaside town was Fawley Towers filmed at?  
(a) Torquay  
(b) Torbay  
(c) Torcross

2. Which seaside town was Supergran filmed at?  
(a) Tynemouth  
(b) Cullercoats  
(c) Whitby Bay

3. TV cop PC Penrose patrolled the streets of which seaside town?  
(a) Margate  
(b) Skegness  
(c) Scarborough

4. Where did Puff the Magic Dragon live?  
(a) In the Lake District  
(b) By the sea  
(c) On the Moon

5. What did Puff the Magic Dragon do?  
(a) Frolic in the autumn mist  
(b) Advertise Listerine mouthwash  
(c) Make soup

6. Which seaside North Yorkshire seaside town did Dracula go to for his holidays?

(a) Filey  
(b) Bridlington  
(c) Whitby

7. What is the name of the seaside fun fair at Whitby Bay?  
(a) Spanish City  
(b) Spanish Harlem  
(c) Baloooooooon, Spanish eyes

8. Which military drama was set in Warrington on Sea?  
(a) The Guns of Navarone  
(b) Bridge Over The River Kwai  
(c) Dad's Army

The closing date for this competition is 31st June 1997. Answers must be received by that date. Please state your first, second and third choice prizes (A, B and C). If possible give a daytime phone number. For further information on Isle of Man Steam Packet ferry services ring (01624) 661661. If anyone has got any slightly more exotic prizes to give away, do please let us know.



A man enjoying himself in Dublin yesterday



## Back in Monkee business

**E**ASILY pleased lovers of sixties nostalgia will be delighted to hear that **THE MONKEES** are back!

The band may be old, fat and balding as seen on their recent UK comeback tour, but on video at least they're still monkeeing around, with five new releases from Warner Music Vision.

The furry four who aped The Beatles during the swinging sixties star in Volumes 3, 4, 5 and 6 of their cult series (each containing three TV episodes). Also available is the rare psychedelic TV special 33 1/3 Revolutions Per Monkee which was last seen on BBC1 in August 1969. Filmed in late 1968 just before the group split, it features a rare and previously unavailable sound track including performances by Julie Driscoll and Brian Auger, Fats Domino, Jerry Lee Lewis and Charles Darwin. All five tapes are on sale now for £10.99 each. But Warner Music Vision and ourselves are giving away a set of all five tapes to the TWO lucky winners of this Monkey TV competition.

1. What was the name of the monkey in the Banana Splits?
- (a) Bingo
- (b) Lotto
- (c) Snakes & Ladders



2. In the shit BBC2 series 'Monkey', in which people jumped high in the air and chopped each other's heads off, what was the name of the cross dressing priestess who looked like Boy George?
- (a) Tripitaka
- (b) Tricky Dicky
- (c) Metal Mickey



## Cheer up older readers!

3. Which children's TV series did TV pop Monkee Mickey Dolenz produce?
- (a) Metal Mickey
- (b) The Monkees
- (c) The Magic Roundabout

4. Which TV Soap role did TV pop Monkee Davey Jones play?
- (a) He was a lollipop man in Crossroads
- (b) He was Ena Sharples grandson in Coronation Street
- (c) He was a barrow boy in Albion Market

5. Which satanic mass murderer and family man narrowly failed an audition to become a TV pop Monkee?
- (a) Peter Sutcliffe
- (b) Charles Manson
- (c) Fred West

6. Which TV cop narrowly missed out on joining The Beatles whilst working as a hairdresser in the early sixties?
- (a) Frank Cannon
- (b) Tosh Lines out of The Bill
- (c) Bodie out of The Professionals

7. What was the name of the TV series which starred a monkey called Judy and a cross eyed lion called Clarence?
- (a) Woodbinder
- (b) All Creatures Great And Small
- (c) Dakteri

8. What was the name of the piano shifting monkey removals man in the PG Tips advert?



- (a) Bubbles
- (b) Mr Shifter
- (c) Cheetah

9. What was the name of the big orange monkey in the Clint Eastwood film Every Which Way But Loose?
- (a) Clyde
- (b) Bonnie
- (c) Braw



10. Which TV series with a wooden cast starred a space monkey called Zoonie?
- (a) UFO
- (b) Fireball XL5
- (c) Spender

11. Which football team are alleged to have used 'monkey gland' injections to enhance their performances?
- (a) Wimbledon
- (b) Wolverhampton Wanderers
- (c) Hartlepool

12. Which football team is nicknamed 'The Monkey Hangers'?
- (a) Hartlepool

Send your answers on a postcard marked 'Ooh ooh ooh!' to our usual address. First two correct entries out of a hat will win the tapes. Any zoologists thinking of pointing out that orangutangs aren't monkeys, and aren't spelled orangatang, please piss off.

## Go on punk... Make Warner Home Video's day!

### 6 Clint classics to be won

**I**f you're a fan of Spaghetti cowboys and Indians, or Magnum licking cops, then you're in luck! Because 22 'classic' Clint Eastwood movies are being released on video on 23rd of June, priced from as little as £10 for two!

To celebrate, Warner Home Video are giving away 6 Clint 'classics' to the winner of this competition. (If anyone from Customs & Excise is reading, for VAT purposes we have been asked to point out that this is a joint promotion run by Viz and Warner Home Video.) The prize tapes are Dirty Harry, The Gauntlet, Heartbreak Ridge, Kelly's Heroes, The Outlaw Josey Wales and Pale Rider.

Other Clint 'classics' available in the shops are Any Which Way You Can, Every Which Way But Loose, Bronco Billy, City Heat, Dead Pool, The Enforcer, Firefox, Honkytonk Man, Magnum Force, Pink Cadillac, The Rookie, Sudden Impact, Thunderbolt and Lightfoot, Tightrope and Where Eagles Dare.

Find out if you know your limitations by trying to answer these three Dirty Harry and the TV Cops questions.



1. In Magnum Force, Clint's character Harry Callaghan shoots a well known TV cop. Which one?
- (a) Frank Cannon
- (b) Hutch out of Starsky and Hutch
- (c) Jack Warner out of Dixon of Dock Green

2. Which female TV cop is drafted in to replace Harry's dead partner in the movie The Enforcer?
- (a) Pepper Anderson out of Police Surgeon
- (b) Inspector Jean Darblay out of Juliet Bravo
- (c) Lacey out of Cagney and Lacey

3. Which famous TV cop did Clint serve in the army alongside in Kelly's Heroes?
- (a) Kojak
- (b) Ironside
- (c) Rosie

4. Finally, how many people does Clint shoot altogether the 22 'classic' movies named here. (NB. Stabbings, blowing up with hand grenades etc. do not count).
- (a) 5,684
- (b) 2,711
- (c) 7,895

The first correct entry out of the hat wins the six tapes. Please mark your postcard 'Go on Warner Home Video, in conjunction with co-promoters Viz magazine,

**HOW TO ENTER**  
Answers on a postcard in writing with a pen or on your computer with a mouse, and post to:  
Viz, PO Box 1PT  
Newcastle upon Tyne  
NE99 1PT  
Or E-mail them to:  
web@johnbrown.co.uk  
Remember to include your own name and postal address. Closing date for competitions in this issue is 10th July 1997.



# TOMMY 'BANANA' JOHNSON



I THINK I'LL GO TO THE PARK TODAY



AT THE PARK... OH DEAR! THIS PAINT IS STILL WET AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO RAIN



HEY MISTER! WHY NOT USE MY BANANA AS A GIANT HAIR DRYER TO DRY THE PAINT? EH?



PISS OFF, AND TAKE YER GIANT FRIGGIN' BANANA WITH YA!

ALRIGHT. I'M GOING



LATER... HAVE YOU SEEN MY LITTLE DOG ANYWHERE? HE'S GONE MISSING.



NO, BUT WHY NOT USE MY BANANA AS A LARGE TELESCOPE TO LOOK FOR HIM?



GO ON, FUCK OFF!

BLOODY BANANA TELESCOPE...



SHORTLY... HEY, TOMMY

THE LOCAL BOBBY

THAT BANANA IS JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR! COULD I BORROW IT FOR JUST A SECOND?



AGGH! MY BOTTOM

THAT SHOULD PUT A STOP TO YOUR BANANA PRANKS, EH TOMMY? HO HO HO!

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Name..... tick as appropriate

Address.....

- ☐ Oh, I don't like these new 5p's. They're too fiddly
- ☐ That Michael Barrymore's a lovely man, isn't he?
- ☐ I never buy tea bags. You can taste the paper, you know
- ☐ You could leave your front door open in my day

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DRESSES \* SLACKS \* SLIPPERS \* DRIVING GLOVES

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# BILLY QUIZZ

GLENDIA QUIZZ HAS BEEN SHOPPING...



GLENDIA READY?  
GLADIATOR READY?



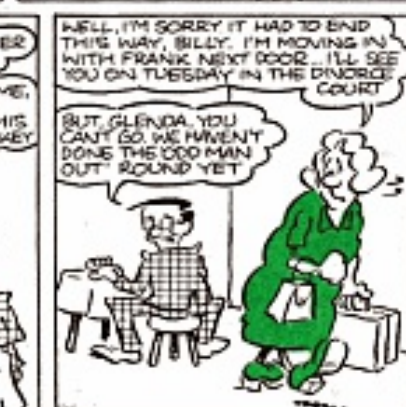
GRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!



BOFF!



WHACK!







Di's carriage raced down Kensington High Street. She had to get back to her Palace before it was too late

Doesn't she look latherley!

Ye-e-e-s. I think she does a marvellous job

Can't you go any faster?

We're already doing a canter, m'lady



Diana's Personal Equity was waiting for her when she arrived

Parker. Where's one's double? Is she in the hicc?

H-I'm afraid not, m'lady. She's not been here h-all h-afternoon



Meanwhile, in nearby St James Park, a little girl is picking flowers next to the Turpentine...

Dum-di-dum... whistle whistle. La-di-da, dum-di-dee etc.



...unaware of the danger lurking nearby

Ught Unnghh! Ugh!!



Hello. I'm a little girl

Do you want to play with me?



Unngaah!! Urrghh! Uuuuuuargh!!



Seconds later the beast has gone, and a handful of poignant floating flowers is all that remains.

Don't miss the next episode: The Clone of DI Must Be Destroyed!